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526

P. 1076.

Tramps No. 28.

3,7,04 to 4,5,04.



After collecting a number of the *spatheae* we proceeded towards the head of the swamp. Mr. F. was anxious to see *Helonias bullata*, and after a little searching found it. He called us to come see it. A little more searching now and we found quite a number of plants. Near the edge of the swamp I found the winter leaves of *Epilobium coloratum*. We now left the swamp and returned to Stony Run. Here we took the road leading to the Ridge Rd. This road was then followed to Elkhridge where we took the Washington Pike to the B. & P. railroad and then along the railroad to Wilkes Ar. and the car terminus. Our trip along the Ridge Rd was most pleasant. We reached the terminus at about half past seven o'clock.

526

March 7, 1904, A rainy day. When I left home, at about 8.30 A.M. it was pouring down, and continued to do so almost without interruption all morning. Towards noon it stopped and during the rest of the day it rained only occasionally. I went to D. H. P. to get some horsechestnut twigs. Here, I became acquainted with Mr. Boone the present acting superintendent, and also with Mr. Kraemer, the head gardener. I spent a little while time in the conservatory. Here I saw a blooming Banana plant, also a *Chelodendron* in fruit. From the conservatory I proceeded towards the Ser Lin pond

Here I met Mr. B. the keeper. Mr. B. has been sick, but is now fairly well again. He commented on the very cold winter, saying it is the coldest he has ever experienced. We then spoke about the big fire and Mr. B. asked me whether I had read about the infant recently born which when a week old looked up into its mother's face and spoke "This year 1904 is to be the worst ever experienced. It comes as if this is to be fulfilled." Mr. B. continued "just look at what has already occurred". From the pond I proceeded to Green Sp. An. and then to the woods beyond Shirley Lane. As I passed the watchman's box at the gate I looked in and saw him soundly sleeping. When I reached the woods I entered and followed the stream. In all of my former trips this has been easily forded, in fact, even the ladies of my botany classes, found no difficulty in crossing it; but to-day it was a roaring torrent. Seeing how difficult it would be to cross I decided to remain on its right bank. This necessitated my going up the hillside, which I soon was very glad to have done. Before going up the hillside, however, I collected a number of the futile spikes of *Equisetum hiemale*. On my way up the hillside, I passed an old stump. On it were several clumps of a gelatinous fungus, white and starchy looking. On closer examination, I found that

each little mass consisted of a rather loosely folded together, ~~to~~ worm-like, fleshy body, with some of these bodies were masses of black spores (?). I collected a number of them for study.

Finding ^{now} a nice stump to rest upon, I stopped to eat my lunch. It was a most comfortable seat, and protected as I was from the rain, by rubber boots, rain-coat and umbrella, I thought my little camp most pleasant. Looking down the hillside, I saw the stream ^{for a great distance} rushing with great velocity through its plain. I thought the sight most beautiful. After eating my dinner, I followed a path which I now came upon. It took me down to the stream, but I soon found that I had to ~~go~~ ^{go} up again on the hillside, as it was impossible to cross, and also to walk, along its bank.

Going up the hillside again, I found *Althya* quite plentifully and most beautifully printed. Near the trunk of a tree near this spot I found a species of *Picididae*. I now kept along the hill-top and came down only when the path on my side of the stream became plainly visible. A spring not far from where I descended attracted my attention. I was very much pleased to have found it. I had now only a short walk to the falls. This stream to-day was quite a river, in many places overflowing

its banks. Here and there, to day, were fishermen. A large minnow net was attached at the end of a long pole and put out near the current of the stream. After a few minutes, it would be raised and if a fish perchance is swimming across it is captured. Mulllets and Carp seem to be the only fish caught. It was nearly 2 o'clock when I reached the car line and it was after 3 before I reached home.

527

March 10, 1904. With O. to Clifton Park. We saw Mr. F. ^{Littor} and had spent a quite an agreeable afternoon with him. I was particularly anxious to see if any Horsechestnuts were in the park. Mr. F. told us that the only large tree they had, had been cut down to make way for a new road. He has, now, however, quite a number of young trees in the nursery, which are ready to plant out. The bounts seem to have done some of these considerable damage, a cross-section of the twig inquired shows that the insect in depositing its eggs penetrated beyond the pith in the center. New wood has now already formed sufficiently to almost close the external scars, but Mr. F. says such branches are always weak and when subjected to any unusual strain will break at these places.

In the green house some beautiful *Clavodendrons* are in full bloom.

Here, too, he has a fine specimen of Egyptian Papyrus belonging to his son. In the nursery most far from the Harechests are a number of beautiful spruces: - the White, the Blue and one with foliage very much resembling the Hemlock's. We remained in the Park till after 6 o'clock.

528

March 12, 1904. With Mr. W. & Mr. F. through the ravine. We had timed ourselves so well that we met in the car and all reached the Catonsville terminus at the appointed time - 8.30 A.M. The morning was cloudy and a raw wind was blowing from the north-east. It was, therefore rather chilly when we first started out, but by the time we entered the ravine we were quite comfortable. We took the path to the Pump-house. On the way I collected twigs of Tulip & Hickory. When quite close to the Pump-house, Mr. F. observed that one of his gloves was missing, Mr. W. & he, therefore retraced their steps, but failed to find it. In the meanwhile, I collected more twigs. When they returned we proceeded on our trip. Our bridge near the Pump-house has withstood the winter-ice. We took the path leading to the little pool. I thought that salamander's eggs might possibly be found, but there were none. Mr. W. here found a fresh egg, which we took with us.

* *Pewee* bloomed in 1 week.

We crossed the brook at the first "Highland". Here ^{growing} on the rocks ^{growing} & partly under water Mr. B. found *Porella*. If *Porella* it is immensely large. I took some of it along for examination. Here, too, on the rock and quite submerged, was growing a long moss-like plant which I failed to recognize.

We stopped a few minutes at the spring and then crossed the ~~hills~~ ridge and proceeded to Camp Run. On the way I found *Porella* in abundance, (usual size). We now followed the stream to the brook and then, crossing at Plymouth Rock, proceeded along it. It was past noon when we reached Candle Camp, so we stopped to eat dinner. Just beyond the camp, close to a tree which I marked and which I failed to recognize although it has attracted my attention a number of times this winter, I found *S. hispida*. After dinner we proceeded to O.G. Here we were kindly ferried across by Mr. N. Mr. N. was with a Mr. J. and they were making measurements for a new bridge above the dam. In front of Bathgate's, I found an Elm*, that had been up-rooted, from it I got a nice lot of buds. The Persimmon tree here has still a few shrivelled up fruits still on it. All danger of a flood now, seems to be past, the ice

* Here growing the base of a tree-trunk grew a fine cluster of *Collybia velutipes*. This mushroom is classed as edible.

1082.

is all over the dam and the river is open. There is still plenty of ice on each bank, but the river seems to have a sufficiently wide channel. We went through B's and visited the Cascades after which we climbed the hillside and proceeded to H's. We visited the Peruvian place*, not a fruit, however was to be found. From H's we went to A. stopping on our way to collect a few willow-twig at B's old place. From A. we went to Sulphur Sp. Rd. Beyond the old hotel we came to the road leading to the Manual Training School. We followed this road quite a distance leaving it only when it diverged from the railroad which at this point was plainly in view, and followed a path through the woods. The path forked when a ~~little~~ ~~distance~~ we had gone a short distance. We took the left path which proved wrong for it was a blind path, so we continued our way as best we could, keeping the railroad in sight and towards which we directed our steps. We soon came to a little stream, which we had to cross, Mr. F. having on his high boots attempted to cross first, a trunk of a tree seeming to be the ideal spot to attempt it. Mr. W. said, "Be very careful", notwithstanding, I suddenly heard a splash and saw Mr. F. in the water. Fortunately, the stream was

not very deep and he did not stumble. Mr. F. said that the log turned under him. Just a short distance beyond where Mr. F. had plunged into the water, I now saw a nice little foot-bridge, by means of which Mr. W. & I, now crossed. We were now close to a broad avenue (Leeds Av.) and as this paralleled the railroad where we then were, we followed it a short distance, but soon left it, for it began to diverge from the railroad, and proceeded to the tracks. There we now followed to Wilbur Av. where we took the car for home.

529

March 14, 1904. One of the most disagreeable of days this winter. When I awoke it was very cloudy and it was hailing but it soon turned to rain. When I left home, about half past eight, it was raining, but by nine o'clock it was snowing, and it had not only rained, but at times it hailed and there was ^{also} sleet. A cold raw disagreeable wind was blowing with much force from the north-east.

I took a trip to-day along Burgin Falls from Edmondson Av. bridge to Walbrook. ^{I arrived at the bridge about 9.30 A.M.} I was much surprised to note the premier route for the Wabash at this point. The falls here makes quite a large curve. To enable the road to run straight an embankment has been built right across the stream and it no longer

* Twigs brought home & placed in water bloomed in 5 days.

1084.

** Observed a snake that had been killed.

will be allowed to make its wide sweep. I found nothing of particular interest, being mainly interested in the collecting of twigs. *Ulmus Americana*^{*} will soon be in bloom, its twigs are covered with greatly swollen buds and so also the Maple.

I ate my dinner in a quiet little nook on a hillside facing Franklin Rd. After dinner I proceeded to Wallbrook where I took a car for D.H.P. Here I got a few Horsechestnut twigs and then started for home.

530.

March 19, 1904. A trip to Chain woods and Swan Creek. We had arranged to meet at the terminus of the Custer Bay line at 9 o'clock. As I was anxious to get specimens of *Symphlocarpon* I arranged with Mr. F. to meet in Brooklyn at a quarter past 7. Mr. F., however, did not come on time, so at 7.30 I started for the Stunk Cabbage ^{and which I reached in about 25 min.} region alone. I had just decided that it was time to return, in order to reach the terminus on time when Mr. F. appeared. I had, however, too little time to do any collecting^{**}. When we reached the car line, no car being in sight we walked down the road towards the bridge by which time a car approached. When we boarded the car, Mr. W. was already inside. Here, too, was Mr. Hancock, who owns much of the land around Swan Creek. Mr. W. had already made his

acquaintance and introduced ~~to~~ us to him. We were very favorably
impressed with Mr. H. finding him quite a refined and intelligent man.
Mr. H. got out of the car in the town to await his buggy. He invited
us to accompany him but we declined with thanks, for we wished
to-day to visit Chain woods. C's place is about opposite F.lood's
and adjoin the boat-club's grounds. We reached the terminus at
9 o'clock. In the car with us was Mr. F.lood. He seemed to be in quite
a depressed state of mind and soon learned that it was because
of the death of his mother. We found him very much affected,
his resort was closed, the flags were at half-mast, the porches
were draped in black and on each door hung a long black crepe -
a dozen doors were in sight and so there were a dozen crepes.
Notwithstanding his grief, which seemed to be genuine, for he spoke
most kindly of his mother, it still was not deep enough, to cause
him to hide from view his immense diamond rings. Mr. W. thought
they were worth \$500 apiece (he has two), but he soon informed us that
he could get \$3000 for them in person, that the two rings and
a scarf pin, which he had not on were worth \$5000.
We asked Mr. F. about the ferry to take us across the stream
to C's and he soon got us a man willing to row us across

* Just before reaching the second bridge we met a Mr. Billard, who 1086.
a student at the college, who knew Mr. H. Mr. B. is teaching school
at the government cone.

Before starting, however, we asked the price that he would charge
to take us across, and were told 10¢ a piece. As the price regularly
is but 5¢ we decided not pay him his increased rate and so
refused to take the boat. We had, therefore to walk back to the
road and cross the bridge. Just as we reached the bridge we
met Mr. H. again. His buggy had not come for him and he was
obliged to ride with an old negro, who was going his way.

After crossing the bridge* we turned to the left and kept along
the shore till we reached C's wharf. This was quite an
interesting trip and a number of things were observed. When we
arrived at C's we walked through his orchard, passed his house
and finally came to the woods. On the way we found *Stellaria*
media and *Aster dumosus* in bloom. We enjoyed our trip though
the woods very much. Several trees were passed overgrown with
mosses lichens & ivy. It was nearly noon when we
reached a solitary farm house and learning that a spring was
close by decided to eat dinner. This we did in a little
woods. west of the spring. After dinner we started on our
trip around the cone, up & down the hillside bordering ravines
and finally reached the road to Hawkins Point. On our way

we passed several groups of trees, bush like in appearance, which I failed to recognize and which I will try to learn more about when they are in leaf. When we reached the road, we were in sight of the haunted house, we had already passed the path leading to it and were as far as the bend in the road. We went directly to the house and then followed the path to Swan Creek. On the way we again met Mr. H. We found that Mr. H. taken a great interest in nature. The view from his house, the various tints of the leaves during the year, the various shrubs & trees, all interest him. We were, therefore not surprised when he told us that along the path, on which we were, grew certain remarkable trees or tall shrubs, which he had found only here. From his description, we think it must be the Jades Tree, notwithstanding that he said the blossoms were not like those of the Pee Blomom and that they were of a royal purple. Mr. H. also decided to see the Magnolia Garden of Charleston which he said was well worth visiting. When we left Mr. H. we hastened onward to the creek. Seeing it to-day, in its entirety we readily understood why it had received its name of Swan Creek; it certainly looks something like the picture made of flying birds with a long body & outstretched wings.

We soon came to the creek and to the spot where the captain had his tent last June. Mr. W. had learned from Mr. B. how he had secured him & his wife and also too that the supposed wife was not his wife at all, but a woman whom he had picked up, and that he had left his wife in destitute circumstances. When we reached the creek we went along to shore some distance, keeping a sharp lookout for Schinittie, but which was not to be found, and Training Arbiters. The latter was quite plentiful and showed the color of its back. We walked along the banks some distance and then decided to start homeward. On our way back Mr. W. saw a pretty hornet's nest which he managed to secure with some difficulty. We soon found a pretty path which led us to the road. On our way back we heard the frogs piping their merry spring song. We reached Custer Bay about 5.15 and took the first car for home. The day was perfect. An ideal spring day. The temperature so delightful that to sit down in the woods and enjoy the pleasant breeze was quite a treat.

531.

March 21, 1904. To the Skunk Cabbage region beyond Brooklyn. It was raining, when I left home so I went provided with rain coat

rubber boots, and umbrella. I went my usual route so as to secure a few pods of the *Elediteschie* near the culvert. Arrived at the little ravine I began my search for *Podophyllum*, but it was some time before I found a trace of it. The winter has been so severe that it is far backward. Finally, however, I found it in a warm spot ~~and~~ carefully noted last year. Not a trace of it, however, was visible until I had scraped away the leaves. In the pool near by *Spargyne* was flourishing and the many seedlings of *Impatiens* looked healthy and promising. I searched also for *Simulacrum racemose*, but found no trace of it, nor also any of *Indiana Pennif*. From the ravine I went to the Skunk Cabbage region where I secure a great many specimens. I was very anxious to go to the Culvert region but it had rained so very hard and not being able to use my umbrella in the thick underbrush, I was already quite soaked, so deemed it wisest to start for home where I arrived a little past two o'clock.

532

March 26, 1904. To Brooklyn and vicinity. It was 7 o'clock when I left home; it was cloudy and looked like rain. The weather was delightfully warm and spring-like. Arrived in B, I took the usual route to the little ravine and the Skunk Cabbage district

The Maples are now in full bloom. In the fields, Chickweed, Shepherd's Purse and *Draba verna* are blooming. There are now many evidences of *Podophyllum*, one week has made a great change last Monday, there was hardly a trace, to-day many of the shoots are above ground and some of the buds have expanded. *Samolacium racemosa* too, is visible. *Glycyrrhiza*, is blooming more profusely than on Monday. After having collected specimens of *Symphlocarpus*, and while on my way back to B. we had quite a heavy shower. The wind blew quite a gale. Fortunately I had an umbrella. I saw a shelter behind the trunk of a large oak and there awaited the coming of Mr. W. & Mrs. R. It was past 9 o'clock and the storm had abated when they put in their appearance. We now took the route around to the main road and then to the Arbutus hillside. There seems to be some change in the old hillside and we failed to find our old familiar path, still, notwithstanding, two little sprays of the fragrant blossoms were found, the first spray by Mr. W. and immediately afterwards the second by myself. From the Arbutus hillside we proceeded to the old house. This is the first time we have been so close to it. A road leads from the place to the Ridge Rd (Lulu), but, as we were anxious

to reach Pumphrey's and from there go along the Ridge Rd we made our way through the woods. We soon came to a pretty secluded spot and here we decided to stop for dinner. We frequently stopped on our way over the hillside to admire the pretty view spread out before us. Our camp was close to a little stream, here we got water for coffee. After dinner we continued our trip to P. On this part of our trip, we got our prettiest view - one across the country, the river visible, winding through its flood plain, for a distance of several miles. From P. we went out Amesbury Rd to the Ridge Rd and from there to Church St. We hoped to find Willows ^{along} ~~on~~ this road, Mr. F. having once noticed them there, but they had been cut down. Arrived at L's place we took the path leading through it. Here we met one of his men, the foreman, a native of Chester Co. He was very much pleased with a specimen of Skunk Cabbage which Mr. W. had in his hand. He thinks he can surely "do something" with it in the greenhouse. We went along Church St. to Curtis Bay. It was along this street that we were pleased to find a few willows in full bloom. Arrived in Curtis Bay we proceeded to the car terminus, on our way finding Alder in bloom, and there took the car for home.

* It had been quite cold during the night and there was ice on all the little ponds.

1092.

533.

March 29, 1904. Morning*. A trip to the ravine in Brooklyn for Hickory buds. I notice quite a contrast between the staminate and pistillate flowers of *Acer dasycarpum* in color. The latter are a deep purple whereas the former are more of a straw color. I spent some time trying to dig up a plant of *Symphlocarpus foetidus* it was 18 inches below the surface of the ground.

Before crossing the river, I stopped on my way to see how the work on the Washak terminal was progressing. One large pier is now complete, and dredges are busily engaged removing the mud alongside to a depth of from 30 to 40 ft. Much work has been done since last summer, but much remains to be done. *Puccinellia Parfara* is now in bloom.

534.

March 29, 1904. Afternoon. To the grounds in the rear of St. Mary's Industrial School for frogs' eggs. One little pond was found, in it were many egg-masses. Here, too, I managed to get some willow twigs. After securing the eggs and the twigs I went through the wood towards Morell Park. This little village has grown considerably since my last visit and I hardly recognized the place. Frogs were quite noisy to-day singing their spring love songs. Returned home by way of Columbia Av. & B. & O. R.R.

April 2, 1904. With Mr. F. & Mr. W. to Swan Creek. We met in Curtis Bay at 8.30 A.M. The morning was beautiful and the day turned out to be an ideal one. We took the route across the new bridges ^{along} ~~and~~ Hawkins Point Rd and past the haunted house. We were attracted on our way by the beautiful appearance of a large raspberry field. The sun shone on the pretty glaucous canes; and intensified the pretty color effect. Beyond the haunted house, we came to the path, noticed on our trip two weeks ago; to-day, we thought we would see where it led. We followed it a short distance, when, seeing a little ravine to our left, we proceeded towards it, and went through it. It went in the direction of the river. This proved a most pleasant little trip and we enjoyed it very much. We thought the little ravine an ideal place to camp. It is wooded with deciduous trees, whereas all around ^{it} are pines. The Sweet Gum seemed to be quite a common tree. When we reached the shore we climbed the hillside and went along the bluff overlooking the water, to the creek. We now followed the banks of the creek, keeping a sharp look-out for Trailing Arbutus. Swan Creek has a great many little bays, which, of course, make the shore line quite irregular, although very pretty and picturesque. Little ravines lead down

to these little bays. It was up one of these little ravines that we stopped to eat our dinner. It was a picturesque place and we thought, at the time, that we could not find a prettier place one, nevertheless, after dinner, when we started again on our trip we found in a number of places, far prettier locations for camps. It was our intention, now, to go around the creek until we reached the stream that flowed into it. After considerable walking we came to what we thought must be the stream.

We found it a most interesting little stream and one well worth following; we were very much surprised, however, when we reached its source to find that we were within a short distance of the haunted house. We now walked across country, hoping to find the main stream, but soon decided to give it up as it was growing late, and started on our return trip. On our way back we made the acquaintance of a Mr. Gilbird. He had been out walking with his wife. He is quite an intelligent young man. He lives in the third house. After getting a drink from his pump we started for the car. Just beyond the first bridge we met an old fellow by the name of ^{Watson} Wathins living close to Swan Creek.

He told us he had a farm of 175 A. near the head of Swan Creek. He thought we were interested in buying land and he was willing to sell us some. He thought that to build an ice-house near the creek would be a paying investment. He told us we should go to head of the stream and ask for a man by the name of Snell, that ~~she~~ he would be able to lend us a boat and to tell us where to go. He told us of a pretty boiling stream, that must be quite large. We reached the car line about half past seven. We reached home about 8 P.M.

536

April 4, 1904, Easter Monday. A trip through the ravine. I went by way of the Pump House. ~~On~~ the sunny hillside, near the spring I found my first Hepatica. Notwithstanding the cold morning, for there was ice in the gutters, these pretty little flowers were wide open. From the hillside, I went to the pond. To-day, it was pretty well filled with frog's eggs and salamander's eggs. I took a few of each and then went to Owl spring. Here, after cleaning out the spring, I ate my dinner. After dinner, I looked around a little and was pleased to find a few Dog-tooth Violets in bloom. Here, too, was also *Poa annua*. From the spring, I proceeded to Camp Run. On my way observed

a pretty gray squirrel, also, my first butterfly, a large black one with a yellow border ^{around edge of the} on the upper ~~ed~~ wings. Up the stream, a short distance from the camp, I found a spot which I thought springs. I dug out the spot a little and sure enough a stream of flowing water was discovered. After cleaning out the place a little, I piled up rocks and thus made an ideal spring. I will call it Camp Run Spring. From the spring I proceeded to Orange Grove. It is surprising how much ice has disappeared, very little indeed, is to be seen. From O. G. I went up Hilton Av. to the car terminus. The day was a delightful one, really an ideal spring day.

537

April 9, 1904. A trip again to the Swan Creek region. I left home before 7 o'clock to visit the Skunk Cabbage region near Brooklyn and collect some of the flowers ^{and} also some twigs. In the fields, *Draba verna* is flourishing also *Capella*, and *Laminium amplifolium* is coming into flower. In the woods *Saxifraga* and *Lindera* are in full bloom. After securing my specimens, I hurried back to B., where I took the car for Curtis Bay*. I arrived there, nearly half an hour late, Mr. W. & Mr. F. were both there awaiting me. After putting my specimens away, we started for Swan Creek. To-day, we intended taking a different route and that by

way of Snell's. We learned to day, definitely that the first house on the right, after crossing the bridge is occupied by Mr. Watson^x. I was under the impression that Mr. W. told us his place was near Swan Creek, but Mr. W. said no, that he told us it was beyond the bridge. To get to S's, we kept on the main road to the blacksmith's, beyond the school-house and there took the path leading to the left. It took us directly to S's. S's place is right at the head of the creek. We asked the boy, whom we saw, if they had a good spring and to show it to us. This he did. What a disappointment! We had our minds filled with a wonderful boiling spring, gushing up out of the earth. The boy showed us a dry out spout, in which a box had been sunk, filled with cloudy slowly moving water. It was situated at the base of the hillside on which was the stable, and no doubt ruined its drainage. We asked the boy why it was so cloudy and he said that it was because it had been cleaned out about a month ago and had not as yet settled. We left S's and proceeded towards W's keeping close to the edge of the pond. Our path led us past a negro's shanty and to a pretty spring. This, too, was called a boiling spring but we did not see it.

We creamed water at the spring and then found a nice spot to camp a short distance away. While eating we had several showers, but none of them lasted very long. After dinner we continued our trip on this side of the creek to its mouth, and then repeated the trip we took last Saturday. We kept a sharp look-out for *Schmiedtzia* but none of it was found, & for *Arbutus*, which to-day was out quite plentifully. In one little ravine we found a pretty green snake. It was about half past five when we reached the cars. The day was quite warm and the breeze that blew felt very pleasant.

538.

April 12, 1904. A trip with Mr. W. through the ravine. We met at the Catonsville terminus at 8.15 A.M. We took the route past the Pump House. To-day the Hepatica was out in full force. Some of the hill-sides were blue with the pretty flowers.

We followed the stream to Owl Camp. On its banks we frequently found *Liriodendron* in bloom. At the camp we found our first widely-open *Erythronium*. We now went over to Camp Run and I showed Mr. W. the new spring. We then returned to the brook and proceeded along its bank until we reached the Patapsco. At first our plan was

to cross the river at Dechester, but we now decided to go to O.B. and try to cross there. This we did, Mr. B. kindly lending us his boat. Along the railroad tracks I found *Equisetum* in quantity. Having crossed the river, we followed the River Road. Ice is still there, but is melting rapidly. At G.P. we stopped to eat dinner. While we were eating a young negro came along. Mr. W. called to him asking him if he cared to have any lunch. This he gladly accepted. After dinner we proceeded to the little ravine, where the *Dicentra* grows. We were glad to find it still in its accustomed haunt. Many of the plants were in bud and one plant was in flower. We now crossed the river and proceeded to the ravine at Glenmont. We entered the ravine and followed its brook towards its source. We enjoyed this tramp very much and thought it equal to one along our brook and in our ravine. We finally came to a shell road, and as it was nearly six, we decided to take the road rather than continue along the stream. The road took us to Catonsville Av. From Catonsville Av. we went to Wilkins Av. and then along it to the car terminus near London Park. During the morning it was partly cloudy, but from about 1 o'clock on the sun shone beautifully.

539.

April 14, 1904. The first trip with my botany class. I went to-day with section A. from Bonnie Bee to Windsor Heights. It was quite cool, notwithstanding, ten members showed enough interest to take the trip.

540.

April 15, 1904. Arbor Day. With Section B. of Botany Class, along Kuyper's Falls from Edmondson Av. to Wallbrook. The American Elm is now in full bloom whereas most of the Slippery Elms are just beginning to expand the flower bud. Erythronium here is not as yet in bloom. I noticed to-day that some of the Hazels have a great many more pistillate flowers than some others. To-day, as also yesterday, were both ideal days for tramping.

541.

April 16, 1904. A trip to the Severn with Mr. W. & Mr. F.

We took the early train. Arrived at Robinson's, we first went in the direction of Mrs. P's as Mr. W. wished to see Mr. R. While Mr. W. chatted with Mr. R., Mr. F. and I visited the Juniper near the little burial ground. We found one of the trees covered with Cedar Apples. These were in an interesting stage of their development. From P's we went in the direction of the boiling spring. We reached it about noon and ate our dinner on the

hillside above it. After dinner we collected *Arbutus* while proceeding slowly back to the station. The day was the most blustering one we have had this season. The weather bureau had predicted rain, nevertheless the sun shone almost continuously. Everything is backward, and one might almost think it February. None of the fruit trees are as yet in bloom.

542

April 17, 1904. A trip with Walter & Percy to Brooklyn. I had hoped to get a few frogs' eggs, but found them all too far developed, having already reached the tadpole stage. Skunk Cabbage is now in all its glory, the marshy lowlands are green with it. To-day, it is very much warmer than yesterday and we have again an ideal spring day. The sun is shining beautifully and the temperature seems to be just right. We walked around the foot of the hill, returning home by noon. Just as we were leaving the woods, I frightened a little snake that was sunning itself. Examining the ground near by more closely, I found ~~four~~ more all within a few inches of each other.

April 19, 1904. To the ravine. I went by way of the Pump House. Stopped at Owl Spring and then at Camp Run. From the ravine I went to O.B. Mr. N. has built a temporary bridge across the river.

below the dam. Returned home by way of Hilton Ar. The ground on the west side of the road has been burnt over. The burnt area extends quite a distance and was then put out by pushing back the leaves. As I was going up the avenue the wind was blowing a gale, clouds of dust were raised. Found to-day my first violets, *V. bicolor*, *V. pedata* and at the spring *V. cucullata*.

543.

April 21, 1904. With Section A along Krug's Falls. Along the route. On the trip we find a number of trees with thorns. Members of the class were very much interested in them, and I showed them how to tell them apart. *Erythronium* and *Acronium* pleased them very much.

544.

April 22, 1904. With Section B from Bonnie Run to Walbrook. *Barbarea* and *Vincetoxicum* were found to-day in bloom. The buds of the Ash are beginning to open.

545

April 23, 1904 With Mr. W. & Mr. F. to the ravine, River Rd., and Stony Run. We met at the terminus, Catonsville, at 8 A.M. We went down Hilton Ar. and then took the path leading along Fox Run. Reaching the Patapsco about 10 o'clock. We crossed the river at O. B. over the new temporary bridge and then walked

along the Run Rd. It was noon, when we reached the run passing Mr. so we decided to eat or lunch. On the way we passed a large snake. It was sunning itself, but was still rather torpid. After dinner we proceeded to Elbridge and then to Story Run by way of Ridge Rd. Arrived at Story Run we visited the Helonia swamp and really found one plant, more precious than the rest, in bloom.

It was about four o'clock when we started homeward. Notwithstanding the Weather Bureau's prediction of rain we had sunshine the greater portion of the day, now, however, we had two' or three light showers, so light, that even the dust was not laid. We proceeded along the railroad tracks and arrived at the Wilkins Am. car terminus a little before eight o'clock. We found that we could cross the bridge over the Patuxent in a minute and a half. The willows along the river looked most beautiful to-day in their bright-green spring foliage.

Ice is still to be found on the river bank near Orange Grove.

546
April 26, 1904. A trip to Helen Ellen and the Dulany Valley.

It was cloudy all-day. Twice, it rained, once at noon and again about 4 o'clock when I was on my way home.

Arceuthobium is now in bloom.

547

April 29, 1904. During the entire week there has been more or less of rain. Yesterday the trip with Section A. had to be postponed. To-day, as it was only cloudy, a few of Section B. ventured to take the trip. We met at Shirley Lane and took the well-known trip to Hampden. Notwithstanding the rain, the roads were not very muddy and ^{the paths in} the woods were fine. We might have spent the afternoon profitably in the study of birds, so many of them being seen and heard. The sweet song of the meadow-lark attracted our attention - how sweet it sounded! Possibly it was the condition of the atmosphere that helped to strengthen the melodious notes. One beautiful orange & black bird was seen. It was not much larger than an English sparrow and it was very active flitting from twig to twig incessantly. We thought at first it was an oriole, but later felt sure it was not. But we were not out to study birds but the flowers. To-day we added the Meadow one, & the Early Cornflower were added to our list of plants. Just as we neared Hampden it began to rain, but none of us seemed to mind it. Returned home at 7.30 P.M.

548

April 30, 1904. A trip alone through the ravine, along the River Rd. and to Stony Run, returning by way of the B. & O. R. R.

The sun shone the entire day. The air was humid. On my way home had opportunity to observe a pretty bird quite closely. It was about the size of the robin, had a black back, black head and breast, and a black tail with two white feathers which showed only when the bird was in flight, its sides were a deep orange and its belly was grey. Its song was pretty, also insignificant compared with what one might expect from so pretty a bird.

549

May 1, 1904. To Clifton Park. The weather to-day has been very unsettled. While in the park we had several showers, accompanied with thunder & lightning. The larches are now most beautiful clothed in their beautiful light green airy foliage.

550.

May 2, 1904. With Mr. R. through the Garrett estate. The afternoon was very pleasant and we enjoyed our trip very much. The meadow-lark attracted our attention, but, although we heard it frequently we never were able to get close to one. *Houtonia caerulea* grew most profusely in immense patches. I learned to-day where Lake Kniford is.

551.

May 3, 1904. A trip to Glenburnie. I took the early train arriving at B. a little past 7 o'clock. I proceeded at once to the pond. On

my way examined plants of *Iris verna*. The flowers of this plant are exceedingly rare this year, most of the plants having suffered from the cold, and are only now putting forth new shoots. But very few plants are to be found in bloom. Returning to the station I passed in the rear of H's; here I met an old negro with a mal-formed hand. The hand had no fingers but in these place were little minute projections. The old man said he was born that way. Walked home.

552.

May 5, 1904. With Section A. of my Botany Class to the Blue-bell region. These plants were already past blooming, last week would have been the proper time to see them at their best.

553.

May 6, 1904. With Section B. along Gwynn's Herring Run.

554

May 7, 1904. Morning. With Mr. W. to Glenburnie. We met in Brooklyn at 8.15 A.M. The morning was beautiful, the temperature delightful. It, therefore, did not take us long to reach the branch where we deflected to the right and visited the pond. *Iris verna*, we found in full bloom. One would hardly think the region the same visited on Tuesday. Then I would have predicted an almost total failure of blossoms; to-day, however, one sees the blossoms as numerous, if not more so, than ever. Mr. W. had to

~~all~~ ~~with~~ Mr. H. on business, but this was soon transacted and we proceeded to the branch, where we ate our dinner. It did not take me long for I wished to get to B. in time for the 1.08 P.M. train. Mr. W. having decided to remain behind I left him about 20 minutes before the hour. It took me 15 minutes to reach the station.

555.

May 7, 1904. Afternoon. I arrived at Camden station at 1.35 P.M. and at 2.30 I was at the terminus of the Catonsville electric line. I proceeded down Hilton Av. and took the route along Fox Run into the ravine. While going along the run, I passed quite a large Hog-worm snake. I did not tarry long going over this route for I wished to go along the River Rd and visit ~~that~~ Mertensia, deciding to gather ~~my~~ ferns on my return. It was nearly 5 o'clock when I reached the Mertensia place. The plants were in full bloom. Ice was still found on the river bank. The Erythronium is ^{now} ~~not~~ almost done blooming. Aquilegia is in full bloom. It was nearly six when I again reached the ravine and after eight before I arrived at the car terminus. The evening was beautiful, the stars were out in all their splendor. On the ground also, were tiny lights those of the glowworms.

556

May 8, 1904 With N. and the children to the ravine. We took

the route past the pump-house and went as far as the spring. There we staid quite a while, the children enjoying themselves near the brook, and then returned by way of Hilton Av.

557.

May 10, 1904. All-day trip from Ellicott City to Davis's and return. When I left home, at 7.30 A.M. it was raining, but it ceased before I reached E.C. and by noon the sun was shining. I rode to the E.C. terminus and then walked along the Jonestown Rd. My intention was to go to Dorsey's Run, but I passed the road unintentionally so took the road leading through Mr. Titworth's this brought me to the railroad a short distance below D's. On the road I met two drummers. They having noticed me talking to a gentleman about a plant in his garden, thought surely that I, too, was a drummer and was selling flowers. So the first thing I was asked after we had saluted, was whether I had sold the man any flowers. I soon learned that one of the men a Mr. Robinson was travelling salesman for a plant firm in New York. We left them in Jonestown, and continued my trip alone. I met Mr. T. at the corner of his lane and the country road and, it was he ~~to~~ who took me over the route from the road to the railroad. He told me that they called

Shepherd
Cemetery

the Judas Tree the Pecan tree. Arrived at Davis's, I proceeded along the railroad tracks towards Woodstock. *Aquilegia* was found in full bloom. I found ^{that} the hillside ^{had been} burnt over in many places, so of course, many flowers were not to be found. I went as far as the 24 mile post and then started homeward. The first place I visited on my return trip was the Cyp. hillside. Here there were but very few plants and but few of these in bud. I enjoyed my trip homeward very much. The tunnel at Union Dam is now finished and open to traffic.

558 May 12, 1904 With Section A. of the Botany Class from Pinkie Rd & Shirley Lane to Hampden. The day was perfect. One plant of *Orchis spectabilis* was found. *Papaver* is just coming into bloom.

559 May 13, 1904 With Section B. to Woodbrook. An interesting thing observed was a specimen of *Urtica perfoliata* with blushed leaves. After visiting W. we went as far as the Shepherd Cemetery.

560 May 14, 1904. A trip to Lock Raven and along the Gunpowder to Glen Ellen then home by way of the Dulany Valley Pike. It was very warm and sultry. It felt as if we might have a thunderstorm. It was nearly half past nine o'clock when I

* On my way, saw a raccoon (?) jump from a rock and enter a hole.

1110.

reached Towson and set out on my trip. In the little woodland to the north of the Cromwell Bridge Rd I found a specimen of *Cypripedium acaule*. Here too were oaks in full bloom. Just before reaching the road, I passed along an old fence. Suddenly, I stopped to examine an old gum tree, which looked as if it were in bloom. Just as I stopped I noticed a robin fly up from the fence. I, at once ^{went} ~~came~~ to the spot and there between two upright posts was a nest with four eggs. The mother bird seemed very uneasy and kept chirping notes of distress. So as to cause her the least amount of uneasiness, I left the nest as quickly as possible. Arrived at L. R., I proceeded to my favorite ravine, and here, I ate my dinner. After dinner, I explored the ravine, nothing new, however, was discovered. When close to the water trough*, it became very cloudy, and I knew we would have rain. As there was no shelter anywhere, I hurried onward to the 3-arched bridge. Just as I reached it, we had a little rain so I sought shelter under one of the arches. It did not rain much though, so I started onward for Towson, which I reached without getting wet. Arrived home at 8.15 P.M.

561.

May 17, 1904. A.M. A trip to Brooklyn and vicinity. Dogwood is in full bloom. Collected a few for Miss E. Searched in a number of places for *Umbellaria perfoliata* but found only 3 in bloom. On my way home found near an old Norway maple stump several fine clusters of *Coprinus micaceus*.

562

May 17, 1904. P.M. A trip to Rye Brook. One of the prettiest things seen was a copper maple. As the name signifies, the leaves are of a pretty copper ^{of both} ~~green~~ color. It is, I believe, a variety of the Norway maple, the foliage ^{having} ~~being~~ the same shape. Near the entrance of the estate, on which grow the maple, I found a plant of *Berberis vulgaris*.

563

May 19, 1904 To Brooklyn with Section A of Botany Class. About 3 o'clock we had quite a shower, but it soon ceased and the sun shone bright. We, therefore, met at the appointed hour. I went the usual route through the ravine and the road along the hillside. As we entered the woods one of the ladies found a *Cypripedium acaule*. I was quite surprised to find it here in a locality which I had been through so often and had never found. Just as we left the ravine we had a little shower. It did not last long and none of us got wet. Returned home by 7 P.M.

564

May 20, 1904 With Section B. to Curtis Bay. I was surprised to find *Myrica cerifera* and *Lenoxia racemosa*. To-day like

yesterday, we found a single specimen of *Cypripedium acaule*.

A new species of *Eleocharis* was also found.

565

May 21, 1904 A trip along the Patuxent from Hollofield to the ravine, then home through the ravine. The day was all that could be desired, neither too hot nor too cold. It was 8:30 A.M. when I left home. To-day, I took the Edliott City car and rode to the Rolling Rd, from which I walked to the Pump House at Union Dam. I then walked along the river bank to H. where I crossed the river. When I reached the "Shades of Death", instead of climbing the hillside as on a former occasion, I walked as close up to the rock as possible, ^{near which} where I found a nice path. This path lead across the precipitous region and was far better to walk on than making one's way through the undergrowth. A great many trees have been cut down near the field spar quarry. This region and the whole path through the Patuxent is now no longer worth visiting. From H. I walked along the railroad tracks to E.C. Here I crossed the river and went along the east bank to the ravine. It was 6 o'clock when I reached it. I went through the ravine slowly, so that by the time I reached the terminus it was nearly 8 o'clock.

566

May 24, 1904. A trip to Blenheim & vicinity. Pitcher plants are in full bloom and so, too, is *Cypripedium acaule*. One fine plant consisting of 5 shoots each with a bloom was seen. The day was very warm, the warmest of the year, so far. I, therefore did not attempt to walk home. The Maywahi, too, is in bloom.

I saw, to-day, a brown thrush on a nest, did not disturb her, however.

567

May 26, 1904. With Section A. along Gwynn's Falls from Washington Rd to Wilkins Av. The Poison Oak is now in full bloom.

568

May 27, 1904. With Section B. along Gwynn's Falls from Walbrook to Dickeyville. After 4 days of very hot weather we have again one, very pleasant. The temperature is delightful, only the dust is something awful. We followed the Dickeyville Rd to the bridge which we crossed and took the car for home.

569

May 28, 1904. To Round Bay. I took the early train, so arrived at R. B. about 7.30 o'clock. I went at once in the direction of the swamp to see the Pitcher Plants. The place had been burnt over so I found but 6 plants with blooms. To-day I explored the swamp pretty thoroughly so that it was about half past four when I reached the old deserted hut near the railroad. From there I went to the hotel and then to the station.

The temperature, to-day, has been delightful, a fine breeze blowing all the time and not a cloud visible.

570

May 30, 1904. Decoration Day. To the ravine. To-day I tried to find the old tree on the way to Fox Run but failed to find it. Returned and entered the ravine by way of Camp Run. Visited the old hut ruins and ^{from} there proceeded towards the Observatory. Left the ravine about 1.30 P.M. and proceeded to Glenastury. Returned home through this ravine, arriving at Batonsville at 5 P.M. While in the car and on my way home we had a heavy down pour of rain. Men on the car said "It always rains on Decoration Day".

571

June 2, 1904 To Herring Run. Since Monday evening, we have had almost continuous cloudy weather with occasional showers. This morning it rained quite hard. None of the members put in their appearance, and, it was well that they didn't for the ground and foliage were very wet. I went as far as the hill and returned. Napher was found in bloom, also Yarrow.

572

June 3, 1904. To-day, too, it has been cloudy. In fact the greater part of the day was cloudy. The sun, however, came out this afternoon, so the members of Section B. turned out in full force. We took the trip through Brooklyn and the ravine. The trip

is an ideal one and everybody enjoyed it, notwithstanding the sticky weather.

573

June 4, 1904. To "The Caves". I took the Emory Grove car and got out at the Garrison Church Lane. To-day, instead of going by way of Capt. Nicholson I went along Garrison Rd to the avenue near the blacksmith's. I followed it to the first avenue leading to the left. It took me right to "The Caves" and the new avenue, right past the old saw mill. The day was extremely oppressive and there was not much desire on my part to do much investigating. However, I followed the new avenue a short distance and then turned in to the right, following an apparently good path. With the exception of a pretty oven bird which I disturbed from her nest nothing particularly interesting was noted. I returned to the new avenue and then took the path near the edge of the wood. It took me to old Mr. place, near whose home we camped on our first trip. His daughter is now living with him. She told me of a large cave in the woods not far from the house. On my way to Owino's Mills, (I went by way of Learysbrook), I stopped at the swamp but found nothing of particular interest.

574

June 5, 1904 To the lake near the boat-club. Found Alfalfa in bloom. Another disagreeable day, very oppressive



p. 1115.

574

